

TO
J. BENNETT.

SUNG BY MISS SANTLEY.

IN G.

IN F.

ABSENCE,

№ 2, OF

Six Songs,

Composed by

FREDERIC H. COWEN.

№ 1, BETTER FAR

2, ABSENCE

3, THERE IS DEW FOR THE FLOWRET

№ 4, PARTED PRESENCE

5, I DREAMED OF THEE

6, IF LOVE WERE WHAT THE ROSE IS

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THIS SONG MAY BE SUNG IN PUBLIC WITHOUT PAYMENT OF ANY FEE.

SIX SONGS.

Nº 2. "ABSENCE."

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

LENTO.
p molto tranquillo.

VOICE.

The day wears on, the eve-ning lone Comes up a-cross the

PIANO.

p molto tranquillo.

mist-y lea, Comes up a-cross the mist-y lea. I

watch the stars, I watch the stars as one by one They

glimmer out, my eyes are wet. . . . My heart is

fill'd with vain re-gret Haunt-ing it like a sad re-

-frain I cannot still this rest-less pain

p *espressivo.* *Dim. e rit.*

Thinking, be-lov-ed, of thee, Thinking, be-lov-ed, of

thee. The

a tempo. *p*

twi-light deep-ens, brood-ing sleep Sha-dows the green earth

ten-der-ly, Shadows the green earth ten-der-ly. . . . The

p

house lies hush'd in slum - ber deep, The peace of Heav'n seems

strange - ly near, seems strangely near. . . . I kneel be -

- neath the moonbeams clear And soft up - on my trou - bled

breast Comes down a bless - ed sense of rest

mf espress. *Dim.* *p* *rit.*

Pray - ing, be - lov - ed, for thee. Pray - ing, be - lov - ed, for

p *rit.*

thee.

pp *rall.*

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"MY LOVE AND I."

Compass

Words by
VIOLET FANE.

Music by
F. PAOLO TOSTI.

A little while my love and I, Before the mowing

PEACE, PERFECT PEACE.

Compass

Music by
CH: GOUNOD.

Peace, perfect peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties press'd:

THE LOVE THAT CAME TOO LATE.

Compass

Words by
F. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
F. PAOLO TOSTI.

She sits beside her lonely fire, She reads his letters there,
legato.

"HARK! MY SOUL, IT IS THE LORD."

Compass

CH: GOUNOD.

Hark! my soul, ... it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Saviour;

IT CAME WITH THE MERRY MAY, LOVE.

Compass

Words by
WHYTE MELVILLE.

Music by
F. PAOLO TOSTI.

It came with the merry May, love, It bloom'd with the summer prime,
pp

MINE TO-DAY!

Compass

Words by
MAY PROBYN.

Music by
ISIDORE DE LARA.

Come what will, you are mine to day, While the wood bird sings, and the world
mf
leggiero.

BID ME GOODBYE.

Compass

Words by
F. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
F. PAOLO TOSTI.

If in your heart a corner lies that has no place for me.
pp

ONCE AND FOR EVER.

Compass

Words by
G. CLIFTON BINGHAM.

Music by
ISIDORE DE LARA.

No footstep in the quiet street, No voice at twilight calling, On